

VII. Deare, if you change

Cantus

John Dowland



Deare, if you change, ile ne- ver chuse a- gaine. Sweet, if you
Earth with her flowers shall soon- er heaven a- dorne, Heaven her bright



shrinke, ile ne- ver thinke of love. Faire, if you faile, ile judge all beau- tie
starres through earths dim globe shall move, Fire heate shall lose, and frosts of flames be



vaine. Wise, if too weake, moe wits Ile ne- ver prove. Deare, sweet, faire, wise, change,
borne, Ayre made to shine as black as hell shall prove: Earth, heaven, fire, ayre, the



shrink, nor be not weake: and, on my faith, my faith shall ne- ver breake. breake.
world trans- form'd shall view, Ere I prove false to faith, or strange to you. you.